

The Bee

"By Industry we Thrive."



L. & N. TIME TABLE.

Mail Express...
Night Express...
Evansville Accommodation...
Providence and Madisonville...
P. N. HENDERSON, Agent.

Earlington Happenings.

News Notes—Personal Paragraphs and Other Doings at Home Worthy of Special Mention

The joints and muscles are so lubricated by Hood's Sarsaparilla that all Rheumatism and stiffness soon disappears. Get only Hood's.

Who will be our next City Marshal is left to our new Council to determine.

Very little interest was taken in the election in this city on Tuesday. Hardly one-third the vote was polled.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A. San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50 cents. Sold by St. Bernard drug store.

Little Giant School Shoes are the best. For sale only by Dulin, West & Co.

A Fire Last Night. The stable and sheds at Barnsley, the property of the Co-operative Coal and Mining Company, were consumed by fire, last Friday morning. About 300 bales of hay and some grain were burned. No insurance.

Karl's Clover Root, the new Blood Purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00. Sold by St. Bernard drug store.

Tried to Kill Herself. Mrs. Cordie Moore, living near White Plains, attempted to destroy herself last Thursday morning. Using a large pistol she shot herself in the breast, inflicting a serious wound. There is hope of her recovery. Until a few weeks ago, the family had been living at Nortonville. No cause is assigned for the rash act. It is simply a case, the neighbors say, of tired of living.

Two Photos for 50 cents, at Hardman's Madisonville, Ky.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Yellow Skin or Kidney Trouble. It is guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Price, 75c. Sold by St. Bernard drug store.

They Will Preach. Rev. R. M. Beemey, a local minister of Hanson station, will fill the pulpit at the M. E. Church, in this city, next Sunday, at 11 o'clock, and every second Sabbath during the present conference year. It has also been announced that on the third Sabbath, at the usual time for services, the Rev. G. L. Ambler, a local minister, residing some two miles west of here, will also preach in this church. Bear these announcements in mind, and give these brethren good congregations.

See Browning's Western Mares at Hibbs & Barnhill's stable, at Madisonville. Sale next Monday.

A Good Work. The lady evangelist, Mrs. M. Mauns, is putting in some good looks of late. She has just closed another roving week's meeting at Pleasant Grove Missionary Baptist Church. Mr. Adcock, of Hanson, a very gifted young man in song, was in the meeting and rendered valuable assistance as a singer. The meeting closed on Sunday night last with eighteen conversions for the week, and four accessions to the General Baptist denomination, of which Mrs. Mauns is a representative. She passed through Earlington on Monday, en route to her home at Dawson.

Mr. R. W. Browning will be in Madisonville, on Monday next, County Court day, with a car load of Western Mares. He will sell them at Auction at Hibbs & Barnhill's Livery Stable.

The New Plan vs. The Old Way. The more that is seen of our new way of voting the better it is liked. No loud challenging of the voter at the door of the election room, but the doubtful voter is quietly interrogated by the proper officers as to his right to vote. And again the election worker is almost out of a job, as his earnest work with a voter before he goes to the polls and from whom he may receive a promise, may be breath spent for nothing, as he can not use the goods delivered by said voter, who, in his quiet little booth, is left free to vote as he sees fit. Such a law gives the voter the blessed privilege of voting his honest convictions, free of intimidation.

Positions Guaranteed. Can deposit your money for tuition in bank till position is secured; send for Sample Free Catalogue of Draughts, Consolidated Practical Business College, Nashville, Tenn. No vacation. Enter now. (Mention this paper.)

New line of gents' neckwear, at Dulin, West & Co.'s. Taste in neckties is everything, and we have the finest and most tasty line to be found.

Browning's horses beats them all. His sale at Madisonville on next Monday, County Court day, should be well attended. This will be as fine a lot of horses as were ever brought to Madisonville.

Opera House. We are reliably informed that the famous "Old Farmer" Hopkins will positively be at our Opera House Nov. 20th, next night only. This attraction is of the highest class, carrying all its own elaborate outfit of scenery, mechanical effects, music and all the details necessary to a finished performance. A crowded house is assured.

Alexander's carpets are the talk of the town. If you have not seen and priced these beautiful designs you have missed one of the pleasures of this life. See them before buying elsewhere.

J. T. Alexander, Madisonville, Ky.

Change in the L. & N. Time Table. The attention of the traveling public is called to changes in the L. & N. Time Card, in effect, Sunday night inst. North bound Mail, 11 o'clock; Night Express, 11:10 p. m.; Evansville Accommodation, 8:10 p. m.; Providence and Madisonville, 8:15 p. m.; South bound Mail, 3:58 p. m.; Night Express, 3:25 a. m.; Evansville Accommodation, 3:55 p. m.; the Chicago limited having been discontinued.

Death Claims the Little One. On Saturday evening 4th inst., between eight and nine o'clock the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burgess Wise, aged four months, passed quietly away. Its demise was not unexpected, the little babe having been a great sufferer almost from its birth. The funeral services were conducted at the house, at 2 o'clock, Sunday afternoon, by T. D. Walker, one of our Sunday School superintendents. Bro. Walker is a very sympathetic man, and dearly loved children, having placed beneath the sod, seven of his own little ones. The funeral was largely attended, the remains being laid to rest in the Earlington cemetery.

The mourners have left the chamber, and followed the casket of clay. But the jewel, so bright and so priceless, is set in the brow of the widow.

The Father himself in His wisdom Hath taken little Berta from my breast— From this desert so barren and lonely, To the beautiful land of the blest.

My little Berta sleeps, oh! so sweetly, In beautiful garments of white; She has gone from my arms, and the tears Alone with the angels to-night.

Ladies fine shoes at half price, at Dulin, West & Co.'s.

Justice Court Pickings. The shooting of a cow was the cause of some trouble this week. It appears from the facts so far gathered, that Mr. Rufus Clark was the owner of a cow which was in the habit of going wherever she pleased, regardless of some places that were not lawful, and the result was that a citizen, upon whose property the animal had been trespassing, brought into requisition a double-barreled shot gun, the contents of which were fired in the direction of the cow, and some of the shot, Mr. Clark says, took effect, injuring the cow badly, and for said injury he asked for damages.

James McManus was brought up before "Squire Priest" last Saturday, charged with having committed a breach of the peace at Hecla, by violently striking his wife. When all parties were assembled in the court room, a spirit of reconciliation came upon them, and the matter was amicably adjusted by the defendant paying a small fine and costs, and there is hopes that, through the interference of kind friends, peace will again reign supreme in the household.

R. W. Browning will be in Madisonville, next Monday, with a fine lot of Western Mares. The sale takes place that day.

A Cheerful Spirit Gladdens the Hearts of Others. The poet has well said: "Cheerful he, it will your burdens lighten, your glad heart will always others brighten." A woman, for instance, God's best gift to man, may be as beautiful as Helen of Troy and as alluring as the serpent of the Nile, and yet, if she be not cheerful, she is altogether incapable of winning or keeping affection after it is won. A man, too, who allows himself to become a chronic grumbler—a hypochondriac—always looking on the dark side of life, becomes hateful in all with whom he comes in contact. Cheerfulness, therefore is one of the balms to be found in Gilead, which if applied will be an efficacious remedy for many of life's ills. It is a duty as well, for whenever we refuse to be cheerful we call into question the wisdom of Divinity. Look on the bright side of life rather than the dark side. Encourage a spirit of cheerfulness, for with it all ills grow less and every burden grows lighter. Therefore, to be appreciated at home or abroad, or to become useful as a Christian or a citizen, you must be like a ray of sunshine rather than a cloud, no matter how beautiful that cloud may be.

Browning's horse sale at Madisonville next Monday.

He Has Skipped. Oscar Melton, a young married man, having a wife and two or three little children, has taken his departure for parts unknown. No cause can be assigned for his going. He collected together what money he could, and took that with him, leaving his family to provide for themselves as best they could. The Meltons have lived here but a short time, having recently moved here from the Sulphur Springs neighborhood. Mrs. Melton has gone to the father of the erring husband, and will there await his return. Upon two or three occasions before he has left home as unconcernedly as he has this time, in some instances staying away several weeks.

Life Is Miserable. To many people who have the taint of scrofula in their blood, the agonies caused by the dreadful running sores and other manifestations of this disease are beyond description. There is no other remedy equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for salt rheum and every form of blood disease. It is reasonably sure to benefit all who give it a fair trial.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

To be sold to the highest bidder—what Browning intends doing with his car load of well-bred Western Mares.

ELECTION NEWS. The city of Morton's Gap has a full set of Republican office holders. The fight for Mayor of Madisonville, between Holcomb and Ramsey was a spirited one. Ramsey was defeated by only 33. Both were Democrats. The official vote of the county will not be given next week. All reports are not yet in, on going to press.

C. C. Givens proved himself somewhat of a racer. He was elected City Judge of Madisonville by 22 plurality. Four candidates were in the field against him. Ernest Speed was a close second.

M. W. Bishop, J. H. Lunsford, Dr. W. S. Ross, Thos. Hilts, Thos. Daves and Samuel Powers are the material which make up Madisonville's new board of Councilmen.

Hopewell's majority in Hopkins county was not exceed 250.

Both Madisonville and Earlington gave small Republican majorities—the former 2 and the latter 10.

Hanson Haring is elected representative over G. G. Clark, Republican, by about 300.

Prof. Smith, for school superintendent, defeated Prof. Story by a large majority.

In Earlington's city election several of her citizens received complimentary votes from voters in the Southeast precinct. In that precinct J. B. Hood received 5 votes for Mayor.

Personal Mention.

P. Hooker Reed, ex-Mayor, of Louisville and brother, will arrive here next week for their annual hunt.

Miss Helen Irvin of Nashville is spending a few weeks with friends.

Miss Carrie Cramshaw will return home in the near future after a prolonged stay with relatives in Louisville.

Mr. Robert Fisk, of Madisonville spent Sunday in the city. Bob is a frequent visitor, we wonder what the attraction is.

Miss Elsie M. Finley, of Chattanooga, is here visiting Miss Mary N. Atkinson.

Misses Anna H. Deacon and Gertrude N. Deacon, of Mt. Holly, New Jersey, are in the city, guests of Miss Mary N. Atkinson.

Paul M. Moore made a business trip to Evansville, Ind., on Tuesday.

Mrs. Joe Muir spent yesterday with Mrs. Frank Giannini, of this city.

Mrs. R. V. Davis went to Madisonville shopping, Wednesday.

J. E. Day went to Providence, Tuesday, on business.

Miss Dona Wood spent Saturday in Madisonville.

Ces Giannini visited friends in Providence, this week.

Miss Lizzie Huff returned Tuesday from a visit to friends near Madisonville.

Miss Leslie Moore spent the day on Wednesday, in Evansville shopping.

Shiloh's Cure the great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses, only 25c. Children love it. For sale at St. Bernard drug store.

DID YOU KNOW? That the St. Bernard Coal Co.'s new building is rapidly nearing completion? A "gang" of the most competent workmen are daily adding the finishing touches, and it will soon be ready for occupancy.

Our newly elected city "dads" should at once adopt measures looking to the improvement of our streets and sidewalks. A few hundred wagon loads of "slack" would admirably fill the bill especially on "Methodist Hill," before the winter rains set in. Honest.

That Dulin, West & Co. intend painting an attractive sign in the white spot now to be seen on the side of their building?

That there is soon to be a cantata, by the M. E. Sunday School? Mrs. Hall, the Sunday School organist, have the little ones in training for the occasion.

That a number of our "nimrods" had some excellent sport the other day, shooting wild ducks that covered Loch Mary, by the thousands, en route to the tropics? They were not so successful, however, as the mighty hunter of Biblical fame.

That there are several weddings on the tapis? An excellent time for Cupid to get in his work.

That S. E. Stevens, proprietor of "the" hotel, is proving himself an excellent landlord?

That Mr. Wm. McCarley has recently made some valuable improvements by the addition of a room and back verandah to his already pleasant and roomy residence? Nothing like conveniences about the home.

That Mr. Cardwell has just treated his residence to a new coat of paint, which greatly beautifies the premises, as well as protects them against the severe weather that will soon be on hand?

That the Christian Endeavor had a large attendance and a rousing meeting at the M. E. Church, their new quarters, last Sunday evening at 6 o'clock? All are invited to attend these meetings, but good order will be insisted upon and must prevail.

That for the past two weeks, Rev. J. H. Frost, pastor of the M. E. Church, here, has been conducting a two weeks' meeting at Bethany, one of the churches of his pastorate, about two and a half miles from Nebo? The brother reports a good meeting.

That the M. E. Church can now have services four times a month, instead of once a month, as heretofore? The pastor will preach every first Sabbath, the three remaining Sabbaths being filled by local Ministers connected with the work.

That perhaps the tastiest milliner to be found in Hopkins County, is Mrs. K. C. McLeod? Her stock is becoming "much-better" of late; the designs in vogue being well nigh faultless, while the trimmings executed by her deft fingers, decidedly exquisite.

That Christmas is coming, and is expected to arrive on or about the 25th proximo? Be on the alert, or it will catch you unprepared.

Old Man Brian. Quarterly Court is in session and Son Frank is this week, and on in jail. Wednesday was occupied investigating the Brian and Brooks cutting case. Joe Brian and son, living near Nebo, and Henry Brooks, of Webster county, had an altercation on election day at the home of Brian, which resulted in a severe head for Brian, while Brooks became nearly disemboweled by a knife in the hands of his antagonist. Brooks will in all probability die. Both parties are said to have been drunk and fell out discussing the political situation. Mr. Brian and son are both in jail.

The new Council is composed of the following: I. B. Atkinson, A. J. Stokes, J. W. Day, L. H. O'Brien, Thos. Blair and Geo. C. Atkinson.

An elegant lot of western mares are to be sold on Monday next in Madisonville. These are to be sold to the highest bidder.

R. W. Browning.

Nobby suits in clothing sizes fit to every one at J. T. Alexander's, Madisonville, Ky.

THE BEAUTIFUL DEAD.

"Dust to Dust, and ashes to ashes," is decreed to all, yet notwithstanding this common mortality, it has been the habit of our race, since the morning stars sang together, to pay tribute to our dead. There fore I pause in the activities of life, and in saddened thoughts leave the grave of Mrs. Sallie C. McKuen, who departed this life on the first of the present month, at her home in Mantos.

This self-imposed, though solemn obligation is for the purpose of writing a few things concerning her life and death and to weave into the bright garland of her life beautiful immortelles of thought, which mingling with the recollection of her death shall form sweet incense for the memory of those who were near and dear to her.

Mrs. McKuen was born August 21, 1860, and at the early age of fifteen joined the Christian church, and up to the time of her death, had never faltered in her devotion to her Redeemer. She was married to G. T. McKuen in 1883, and, as a result of that union, leaves besides husband and other relatives, a young son to mourn her loss. In dropping pearls in memory's casket for this dear departed friend, I wish to say that Sister McKuen was, in every particular, a good Samaritan. She took especial pleasure in visiting and caring for the sick and afflicted. Truly, she belonged to that element which is characterized by the poet:

"When pain and anguish wring the brow, A ministering angel thou."

Deceased was a pious woman, and in all the reverses of life, amid the physical sufferings for months, she found a comfort in dwelling on things divine, and when the last spark of life was about to be wafted across the river, she called her husband to her side, and spoke of her heavenly home in beautiful words. To this devoted husband, in this sad hour of affliction, when sad and tender memories of his darling wife are resting like the wing of death upon his brow, the sympathies of this community is sincerely extended.

Sister McKuen always had a pleasant word for all, and when I contemplate the righteous life she lived, I little wonder that she was loved by all who knew her. Her friends were numerous and they were all dear. She loved her in her childhood days when the cares of life sat lightly upon her as she merrily mingled with her schoolmates. They loved her as she budded into sweet womanhood, possessing all those charms so becoming to the gentler sex. They loved her as they saw her the queen of her friends, sowing seeds of kindness, and performing the true functions of wife and mother. They loved her when the hue of health had faded, and infirmity had fastened its deadly fangs into her lovely form; but they love her best of all as she calmly sleeps at Grapevine—our beautiful little city of the dead—beneath these November skies, with face so tranquil as the slowly transforms into silent and pathetic dust, because they realize that, clothed in immortality, she is reaping the reward of a life well and religiously spent. Indeed, the ending of such a life is truly beautiful. I banish the foolish thought that calls her dead. She simply "wrapped" the drapery of her couch about her and lay down to pleasant dreams, to awaken and find herself in the arms of the blessed Redeemer.

Nothing so reconciles us to the thought of death, as the prospect of one friend after another dropping around us. The departure of sister McKuen teaches its lesson. Her's was a beautiful farewell to this world, and her life is well worth emulation.

"There is many a rest on the road of life, If we would only stop to take it. And many a tone from the better land, If the querulous heart would wake it. To the sunny soil that, full of hope, And whose beautiful trust ne'er fails, The grass is green and the flowers are bright, Though the wintry storm prevaileth." C. E. J.

DIED. On the 4th of November, 1893, God took from our midst little Onton Edwards, aged four years, son of Ches and Ben L. Edwards. His mortal body was laid to rest in the cemetery at Old Salem to await the final reunion beyond the skies. We unite with many friends in heartfelt sympathy with the lonely father and mother in this the greatest of all earth's bereavements. Kind parents, during Onton's life of four years, have been bright and fragrant flowers have decked your pathways, a bright sun guided the horizon of your lives, and life's morn was beautiful, but the dark portals through the unseen journey of life, there you have kissed for the last time those loving lips, heard for the last time from him, "mamma and papa," and the dark clouds that overshadow the sky are fit symbols of your future lives, for, in after years, and even now, no hand can administer to your wants like that of a son, no voice like his can soothe your sorrows, and through the unseen journey of life, there is no hand that will, with as much love and kindness, pluck the thorns from the roses in your path like that of Onton's. At night, when you lay your heads to rest, you will miss those loving arms placed around your necks and the sweet kiss that accompanied the fond good-night. But now when your heads press the downy pillows, the spirit of your darling boy will wander back to earth and linger around your couch, while you sleep and dream sweet dreams of him who is dwelling in that stressless clime at the beautiful beyond. When his spirit entered the blue dome of heaven, we doubt not it left ajar the portals, that the light from his habitation would be a beacon to guide your barques on the ocean of life. Kind and loving words from relatives and friends will measurably soothe your sorrows, but you will hear there will be a Morton's Gap, Ky.

When in Madisonville don't fail to call at Post Office building for your Military.

Grapevine Telegrams.

MORTON'S GAP. Master Roy Robinson spent several days in Earlington, visiting his grand-parents.

Dr. E. P. Rucker, of Earlington, was in town one night last week.

Jno. F. Myers was in Trenton, on business, last Friday.

Mrs. Henry Davis and Miss Myrtle, were in Madisonville, Monday, shopping.

We are blessed with a photograph gallery. Get your share and give us one.

Hon. C. J. Waddill, of Madisonville, was in our town a short time Saturday.

Mr. M. D. Cain and lady made a flying trip to Madisonville, one day last week.

M. T. Swope and family were in Madisonville last week.

Captain Bacon and lady, of Madisonville, were the guests of Mrs. M. D. Cain last week.

Mr. Thomas Robinson, of Earlington, visited friends and relatives in our town last week.

Mr. E. D. Hart and family, of St. Charles, were the guests of Mr. F. B. Hams, Sunday.

Mrs. Lena Harris and sons, of Lamasco, are at present visiting friends and relatives in our town.

Mrs. Mattie Harris, who has been visiting in St. Charles for sometime returned home Sunday.

Mr. Julius Teft, and sister, were the guests of the family of Mr. Geo. M. Davis Sunday.

The vigilant and only Wash Downie, who has been visiting friends in Hopkinsville, returned home to-day.

Miss Lula Clark, the popular school mistress, of Crofton, passed through town one day last week en route to Madisonville.

Judge Landes, of Hopkinsville, Republican nominee for State Senator, was in our town one day last week talking with the boys.

Mr. Will P. Scott, the popular salesman, representing the firm of John Robensberger, of Evansville, was in our town last week.

Mr. Bail Stalon, accompanied by his two nephews, Master Roy Stalon and brother were the guests of Henry Davis Saturday night.

The Rev. Miller, of Methodist faith, delivered a discourse at the Christian Church Sunday evening, to an appreciative audience.

Wm. Woodall and R. R. Robinson, two good citizens who have been working at this place for several years for the St. Bernard Coal Co., have moved toward Madisonville on a farm where they will till the soil for a livelihood. We wish them health, wealth, and prosperity.

Miss Newman, the accomplished educationist, of Madisonville, recited several pieces to a large and appreciative audience at the Christian church last Tuesday night. She will make an effort to get up a class here.

We are very sorry indeed to pen the sad news of the death of little Onton Edwards, which occurred Saturday afternoon about 3 o'clock. He was about five years old, was sick only a few days. He was buried at Salem, Sunday evening. Appropriate services were conducted by the Rev. Ezel at Salem. Weep not kind parents, his immortal spirit has crossed the dark and mystic river, which we must all cross, sooner or later, and is now resting with its maker on that bright celestial shore, where sickness, pain, nor death can enter. We prepared when the summons is announced, to meet him in that happy clime.

CROFTON. The candidates for the various offices addressed our people last Saturday.

Rev. Crowe will preach in the Crofton Circuit this year.

Sam Almon, of this vicinity, was in Hopkinsville, last Tuesday. He has sold his entire farm to T. Hamby, of Hopkins county. Consideration \$550.

A little child of W. C. Lyell's was taken very sick a few days ago, but is now better.

M. G. Hicks and family visited the Pilot Rock last week.

Gray squirrels were never known to be so plentiful.

Farmers are beginning to gather corn and strip their tobacco.

Louis Crick, a farmer of this vicinity, has lost by death, from some unknown disease, all of his pigs.

Jesse Crick has a cow that is the mother of two calves, both living and healthy.

Frank McIntosh, of Three Forks City, visited his father, a few days last week.

News has just reached here that Cordie Moore, wife of Crit Moore, living near White Plains, tried to take her own life, by firing a pistol at her breast, but the ball glanced and did not make a very dangerous wound.

Died—Mrs. Brown, wife of Omar Brown, died last week of fever. She was a good Christian lady, and to know her was to love her.

For nice and neat hats, sailors etc., call at the new milliner store one door north of Post Office, Madisonville.

Our Colored Citizens. All communications and matters of news pertaining to this column should be addressed to TOM MCKENNEY, Earlington, Ky.

ABOUT SUNDAY SCHOOL. A dead superintendent: dead Sunday School. Regular teachers make regular scholars. The Sunday School is a regular meeting of the church, and should be looked after with the same degree of interest.

The Sunday School is not only a nursery, but an agent of the church. If the members were more consecrated to the saving of souls, they would see the importance of attending Sunday School; and because they can not see the importance of the great work of salvation—Amen.

Robert Raikes organized the first modern Sunday School in 1780, in the city of Gloucester, England, in July, at the residence of Mr. King.

In Philadelphia, 1st of January, 1791, the first Sunday School was formed.

In 1793, one was started in New York City, by a colored woman, named Kate Ferguson.

Every Sunday School lover should attend the convention at Madisonville, next Saturday and Sunday.

The greatest trouble with the superintendent is getting and retaining good teachers in small towns.

The Sunday School needs a revival in the fall of the year.

It seems that our people have run out of names for babies, judging by the name that was given a baby the other day, namely, Billy Devil.

W. H. Ross, of Madisonville, was in the city last week by appointment, and delivered a good political speech to our lauge. As usual, we give him the hard cash badge of appreciation.

Edward Holland, of St. Louis, has been visiting, this last week, his relatives and friends.

The negroes of Elkton have taken advantage of the factional fight between the liquor and anti-liquor element of the white votery, and put out a municipal ticket of their own, which will be elected unless the contending faction patch up a hasty truce—Independent.

Maggie Love departed for Evansville, Ind., last Thursday, where she met John Miller, the object of her love. They were soon afterward united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

Fifteen converts were baptized last Sunday at St. Charles, as the result of the revival conducted by Rev. Barnett. Several of our friends from here were present.

John Harris visited Hopkinsville last Saturday.

Uncle Allen Tyre, the shoemaker, became instantly ill in church last Sunday, and so much so he could not bear to be carried home.

The festival at the Masonic hall, given by the C. M. E. Church, was a success, and the lecture, received close attention through out her discourse.

The Reading Room is open every night, especially on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Forte have every reason to rejoice, as that baby is a beauty; the fairest among ten thousand, and altogether lovely.

Prof. H. Dyre, of Slaughterville, one of the most progressive teachers in Webster County, was in our town last Monday.

Mr. James Johnson made a fly trip to Evansville, last Monday.

The revival commenced at the Baptist Church, last Sunday night. The pastor, Rev. Wm. Foster will conduct the meeting.

Rev. P. H. Cernedy, Baptist State Missionary, was in our town last Sunday, and preached excellent sermons at Rev. Wm. Foster's church.

Dame Kumor has it that a certain owner of a cow has discovered that the digestive organs of a cow is very much like that of a billowy god, and as this gentleman is good in cowology, it stand to reason he knows what's what. He puts wads of paper of different sizes in a bucket of dishwater and the cow gulps it down her throat, while he stands by with a broad smile on his face, thinking how easily and cheaply the death destroying "March" will be cheated out of its promised cow. P. S. This gentleman also blows up paper bags and feeds them to his cow. Is there anything new under the sun?

Mrs. Violet Campbell, who has been visiting Mrs. Della Campbell, returned to her home in Hopkinsville, last Saturday.

Rev. W. W. Dorsey was in Nebo, last week, looking after the ministerial interest of the Convention A. M. E. Z.

Geo. Smith, of Madisonville, was out last Monday visiting relatives and friends.

Dame Rumor has it that two of our fair young ladies, and two of our gallant young men are contemplating a quartet. They will sing of the days when we were young.

These are the words of the President: "I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 30th day of the present month of November, as a day of thanksgiving and praise, to be kept and observed by all the people of the land, (signed) Grover Cleveland.

Mrs. E. L. Hardman will sell you anything in the millinery line cheap.